Portland Library

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

Correspondence intended for publication must be accompanied in all cases with the writer's proper name, not to be inserted, but as evidence of good faith.

Hillsboro Independent.

THIS MEANS YOU!

Items of interest to the general public always find space in the columns of The Independent. If you know an Item of News send it in for Publication.

Vol. XXI. HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1893. No. 24.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor ..... Sylvester Pennoyer
Secretary of State ..... Geo. W. McBride
Treasurer ..... Phillip Metschen
Supt. Public Instruction ..... E. B. McElroy
State Printer ..... Frank C. Baker
Supreme Court ..... W. P. Lord, R. S. Bean, F. A. Moore
Judge Fifth District ..... T. A. McBride
Attorney Fifth District ..... W. N. Barrett

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge ..... R. Crandall
Commissioners ..... D. H. Reasoner, T. G. Todd
Clerk ..... R. B. Goodin
Sheriff ..... H. P. Ford
Recorder ..... T. S. Weatherred
Treasurer ..... Wm. Pointer
Assessor ..... C. E. Deichman
School Superintendent ..... J. H. Stanley
Surveyor ..... J. C. Hall
Coroner ..... W. D. Wood

CITY OFFICERS.

Board of Trustees ..... J. D. Merryman, Pres; J. C. Hare; N. A. Barrett; Wm. Pointer; Geo. Wilcox
Recorder ..... James McCulloch
Treasurer ..... G. W. Patterson
Marshal ..... Thos. Emrick
Justices of Peace ..... Wm. McQuillan; J. I. Knight

POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily:

Glencoe, West Union, Bethany and Cedar Mill, at 11:20 a. m.

Going South, 8:30 a. m.

Going to Portland and way-offices, 6:55 a. m. and 4 p. m.

For Farmington and Laurel, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10:30 a. m.

OREGON CITY LAND OFFICE.

J. T. Apperson ..... Register
Peter Paquet ..... Receiver

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

A. F. and A. M.

FIDELITY LODGE NO. 6, A. F. & A. M., meets every Saturday night on or after full moon of each month.
JAS. A. IRWIN, Master.
R. CRANDALL, Sec'y.

K. of P.

PHŒNIX LODGE, NO. 34, K. OF P., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on Monday evening of each week. Sojourning brethren welcomed to lodge meetings.
N. A. BARRETT, C. C.
HERMAN SCHULMERICH, K. of R. & S.

I. O. O. F.

MONTEZUMA LODGE, NO. 59, meets Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock, in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visitors made welcome.
JOS. KLINEMAN, N. G.
R. B. GOODIN, Sec.
D. M. C. GAULT, Per. Sec.

Daughters of Rebekah.

HILLSBORO REBEKAH LODGE NO. 54, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every 1st and 3rd Saturday evening of each month. MRS. P. M. DENNIS, N. G.
MRS. W. H. WEBBING, Sec'y.

A. O. F. of A.

COURT TUALATIN NO. 7974, A. O. F. of A., meets every Tuesday evening in Grange Hall at 8 o'clock.
L. A. WHITCOMB, C. R.
W. W. MCKINNEY, F. S.

A. O. U. W.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening in the month.
H. H. FENTON, M. W.
W. E. BAOCK, Recorder.

WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT No. 24, I. O. O. F., meets on second and fourth Fridays of each month.
S. H. HUMPHREY, C. P.
P. H. Baughman, Scribe.

P. of H.

HILLSBORO GRANGE, NO. 73, meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month.
BENJ. SCHOTFELD, Master,
ANNIE IRWIN, Sec.

Y. P. S. C. E.

MEETS every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the Christian church. You are cordially invited to attend its meetings.
BENTON BOWMAN, Pres't.

WASHINGTON COUNTY ROD AND Gun Club meets in Morgan Block every second Thursday of each month, at 8 p. m.
J. E. LONG, Pres.
J. A. H. ROUNDEY, Sec.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Sunday School at 10 a. m; prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner Main and Fifth streets. Preaching every Sabbath, morning and evening. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday at 6:30 p. m.

FIRST Christian Church, Harry Watkins, pastor, Baseline and Fifth. Preaching Second and Fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 8:00 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday, 7:00 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH. H. B. Elworthy, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath morning and evening. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 10 A. M. League meeting every Sunday at 4 p. m. General prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Leaders' and Steward's meeting the second Tuesday evening of each month.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Services 1st and 3d Sunday evenings in each month at 7:30 o'clock P. M., Rev. H. L. Pratt, pastor. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening of each week.

HILLSBORO READING ROOM, Second street, in old Masonic hall, is open daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays, from 12 m. to 5 p. m.

T. R. CORNELIUS

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

- AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS -

Hardware, Lumber, Grain, &c.

Agents for the

DUBUQUE-NORWEGIAN PLOWS AND HARROWS

The best in the market.

. PRODUCE ..

OF ALL KINDS

Taken at the Highest Market Price.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. N. BARRETT, L. E. ADAMS
BARRETT & ADAMS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Central Block, Rooms 6 and 7.

S. B. HUSTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Room No. 8, Union Block.

THOMAS H. TONGUE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Morgan Block.

WILKES BROS.
ABSTRACTORS AND SURVEYORS.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Agents for Bar Lock Type Writer. Two doors north of Postoffice.

C. E. KINDT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
ROOM: No. 3, Portland Savings Bank Building, Second and Washington Streets.

J. W. MERRILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: over Greer's Grocery Store, on Main street. 18

THOS. D. HUMPHREYS.
CONVEYANCING AND ABSTRACTING OF TITLES.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Legal papers drawn and Loans on Real Estate negotiated. Business attended to with promptness and dispatch.
OFFICE: Main Street, opposite the Court House.

R. SIXON,
DENTIST,
FOREST GROVE, OREGON.
Is now making teeth for $5.00 and $7.50 per set; best of material and workmanship. Will compare with sets costing $25. Teeth extracted without pain. Fillings at the lowest prices. All work warranted.
OFFICE: three doors north of Brick store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

A. L. STRODE,
DEPUTY COUNTY SURVEYOR
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: with J. C. Hall, County Surveyor, at the Court House.

WM. BENSON,
PRACTICAL MACHINIST,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
All kinds of repairing on Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Work, Threshing Machines Mowers, Feed Cutters, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Wringers, Pumps, Scales, Scissors ground, Gun and Locks smithing, Saws gronma and filed; and have a large number of second-hand engines and boilers for sale. All work warranted.

S. T. LINKLATER, M. D. C. M.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: in Hillsboro Pharmacy. RESIDENCE: east of Court House. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. at Pharmacy, when not visiting; before and after that time at residence.

W. D. WOOD, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: in Chenette Row. RESIDENCE: corner First and Main streets.

J. P. TAMIESIE, M. D.,
S. P. R. R. SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: corner Third and Main Streets. Office hours, 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone to residence from Brock & Sels' Drugstore at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

F. A. BAILEY, M. D. F. J. BAILEY, D. S., M. D.
DRS. F. A. & F. J. BAILEY.
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS AND ACCOUCHEURS.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: in Pharmacy, Union Block. Calls attended to, night or day. Residence, S. W. Cor. Base Line and Second streets.

W. H. RUCKER,
REAL ESTATE AGENT AND MONEY LOANER
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFERS TO THE PUBLIC, Lands in large or small tracts, and will exchange lands in the country for town or city property; in fact, if you have anything to exchange, in any locality, see me.

WAGON AND WHEELWRIGHT SHOP.

I have opened a shop for the repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES AND WAGONS

and all kinds of wood work.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Shop at Gardner's old stand, half block south of Greer's store.

L. W. HOUSE.
HILLSBORO . . . . OREGON.

THE OREGON.

The following poem—"The Oregon"—written by Sam L. Simpson was read by Mrs. Narcissa W. Kinney at the launching of the battleship "Oregon" at San Francisco last week:

O ship, like crested Pallas armed;
O bride, the hoary god hath charmed;
Leap to his prond and strong embrace.
In freedom's squadron take thy place.

Northward, in sheen of crystal mail,
A scarf of cloud upon his breast,
Our mountain monarch, Hood, will hail
The mighty daughter of the West;
And hail with broad, uplifted shield
The sea, thy home and battlefield.
While the vast hosts of phalanxed fires
Swell the deep song of worshippres.

That brow of prescience, wreathed with dreams,
The mist through which his grandeur gleams
In storm and calm has brooded o'er
The hardy few that e'er a while came,
And wrought in tears, and blood, and flame,
That stripes might stream and stars might soar,
The lustre of the chosen name.

Launched on the Golden Gated bay,
Be thine a royal bridal day;
And with the wave's exultant kiss
Come dreams of olden Salamis,
When Greece was life's white morning star;
Come, welcome to a scene like this,
The memories of Trafalgar,
And Eric's crash of thunder, telling
How Perry's warrior heart was swelling;
Come through the sombre dusk of years
Decatur's drumbeat in Algiers,
And from a hero's frosting lip
The whisper, "don't give up the ship."

To greet thy nuptials, here behold,
While o'er enchanted streams and woods
October's misted splendor broods,
Our forests lit with lamps of gold,
And many a leafy mountain shrine
Dashed with the red autumnal wine,
For thee a symbol and a sign
Of faith serene and trust untold.

Oh, swift and strong and terrible;
Go forth to guard our cherished shore,
Till all thy fated days are full
And war's hoarse call is heard no more.
Go forth, O wonder of the free,
And peerless may thy vigil be
Till cape and bay and cliff and crag
Flash with the glory of the flag,
Triumphant yet on land and sea;
And oh, guard well the gleaming strand
Of this, our fair Arcadian land.
Won in the storms of years gone by,
With drain of heart and wound of hand
When men could do and dare and die.

Be worthy of the mystic name
That matchless vales and mountains bear,
That in the tents of sunset, fame
May twine a wreath for them to wear,
And when thy flag shall kiss the breeze
Of these, our blue northwestern seas,
Lo, white and strange, and soaring high
In the vast temple of the sky,
The peaks our lisping children know
A welcoming to thee will glow.
Helens to Hood will pass the sign,
And Jefferson, with brow benign,
Will signal to the Sisters Three
That the long watch was not in vain;
For lo, upon the radiant main,
The mailed patrol of liberty
Here, at the mighty ocean gate,
Columbia in his bride will greet
The Boadicea of our fleet;
And from the embattled heights the voice
Of cannon make the deep rejoice,
And festal sunshine gleam upon
The green, glad hills of Oregon,
Thine and our own deep-bosomed state.

An intelligent foreigner is said to have expressed himself after the following fashion on the absurdities of the English language: "When I discovered that if I was quick I was fast, if I stood firm I was fast, if I spent too freely I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast, I was discouraged; but when I came across the sentence, 'The first one won one one-dollar prize,' I was tempted to give up English and learn some other language."—The Christian at Work.

Keene, N. H., July, 24, 1891.
NORMAN LICHTY, Des Moines, Iowa.
DEAR SIR:—I enclosed 50 cents in stamps for two boxes of Krause's Headache Capsules, same as last. Work like magic. Send at once if possible, as I am out. Respectfully,
A. A. BRONDSON.
For sale by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

EAST AND SOUTH . .
— VIA —
THE SHASTA ROUTE
— OF THE —
SOUTHERN PAC. CO.

EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY:

South			North
6:15 P M	Lv	Portland	Ar 8:20 A M
10:15 A M	Ar	San Francisco	Lv 7:00 A M

Above trains stop at all stations from Portland to Albany; also at Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene, and all stations from Roseburg to Ashland, inclusive.

ROSEBURG MAIL DAILY:

8:30 A M	Lv	Portland	Ar 4:30 P M
5:50 P M	Ar	Roseburg	Lv 7:00 A M

DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE.
PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS
.. AND ..
Second-Class Sleeping Cars
ATTACHED TO ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

West Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND & COrVALLIS
Mail Train Daily (Except Sunday).

7:30 A M	Lv	Portland	Ar 5:35 P M
8:50 A M	Lv	Hillsboro	Lv 4:22 P M
12:15 P M	Ar	Corvallis	Lv 1:00 P M

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of the Oregon Pacific Railroad.

Express Train Daily, (Except Sunday).

4:00 P M	Lv	Portland	Ar 8:25 A M
6:00 P M	Lv	Hillsboro	Lv 7:13 A M
7:25 P M	Ar	McMinnville	Lv 5:50 A M

THROUGH TICKETS to all points in the Eastern States, Canada and Europe, can be obtained at lowest rates from J. J. Morgan, agent, Hillsboro.

R. KOEHLER, Manager, Portland.
E. P. ROGERS, Asst. G. F. & P. Ag't.
n6-1

OVER THE STATE.

The public school at Tillamook is crowded.

Tillamook county warrants are selling at 65 cents on the dollar.

Tillamook was left in the dark last week when a main shaft at the power house broke.

The Itemizer reports that an effigy of President Cleveland was hung on the Polk county court house flag-staff on Hallowe'en night.

J. P. Lewis, of Althouse, Josephine county, planted 500 pounds of spuds last summer and has just harvested 12,000 pounds as a result.

The midwinter fair buildings of San Francisco are to be built mainly of Oregon fir and spruce. California redwood will be used for interior finishings.

The Eugene Guard reports that Pinkerton guards are run on the night trains of the Oregon & California railroad. Shotgun messengers accompany Wells, Fargo & company's agents from Albany to Ashland.

B. F. Flun, a postmaster at Gate Creek, Lane county, has been paying his debts with postage stamps, which is contrary to law. For this offence he has been arrested and taken before the United States district court at Portland.

Portland had a crank. He had written letters to Governor Pennoyer and Mayor Mason, instructing those officers how to administer public affairs. He said Senator Mitchell and several others must be killed for the salvation of the country. He was sent to the insane asylum.

David Smith, while clearing ground four miles above Springfield, caught a nondescript animal the other day. It has the form of a chipmunk, but the tail is long and bushy the eyes are red, and the fir is white and finer than that of the chipmunk. It is doing well in a cage, says the Guard.

Never in the history of the oldest inhabitant of Wallula did that sagebrush district receive such a grand soaking of rain as lately. The green grass is springing up, the wild flowers have started to bloom afresh, and even the sagebrush is smiling. Fall pasture never looked better, and cattle never were fatter, and are likely to remain so throughout the winter.

About a year ago a corporation at Dallas, Polk county, built a house and enstalled a woolen manufacturing plant. About the time it was ready to turn on the water, financial distress overtook the concern and it was sold at sheriff's sale. The Observer now wants to know why the present owners can't operate the factory. That paper forgets that Grover Cleveland is on the throne.

The murder of Mayor Harrison startled the country, and one of the Chicago editors, who happened to be in New York at the time, wondered why the perpetrator was not lynched. We can tell him. That portion of the Chicago community that would indulge in mob law and lynching is in sympathy always with a murderer and not with those who execute the laws.—Oswego Ironworker.

Mansfield & Sons are getting out some very rich rock from a newly discovered ledge on the side of the Jewett mountain, about three miles from Grant's Pass. The pay-streak is about six inches wide, and is composed of decomposed quartz, which fairly glitters with gold. They are hauling the ore to Jewett's arastra and grinding it. The pay-streak shows every indication of permanence.

Umatilla county woolgrowers have organized the "Umatilla County Wool-Growers' Association." T. B. Wells was elected as president and Willian Beagle as secretary and treasurer. One of the provisions of the constitution is that it shall be non-political and committed to no candidate for office. The association will discuss and act upon such matters as concern the interests of woolgrowers, probably agreeing on wages to be paid sheepherders and shearers.

Within a year not less than $1,500 has been taken from this county to the Keeley institute to help restore the manhood of men who had become helpless slaves to the demon strong drink. Still others must go there or to the dogs, and yet, in spite of those pitiable examples, there are in and around Dallas many men who are helping to pay the $4,000 to $5,000 paid yearly for the support of its three saloons. But many of these saloon supporters say they cannot pay their debts.—Dallas Itemizer.

W. M. Johnson, of Clackamas, was in the city Monday looking up the onion market. Mr. Johnson is the onion king of Clackamas county and has made such a careful study of the business that he always succeeds in raising a good crop. He says that this season he has already gathered and stored 3,500 bushels and that he has over 600 bushels yet to gather. He has, during the past season, built a new warehouse with capacity for more than his full crop. His planting the last season was eight acres which will yield something over 500 bushels per acre.

A disgraceful affair was reported to the Corvallis News of the 2nd, for which the guilty party should be punished. Last evening a little boy was given whisky until he was so badly intoxicated that he was unconscious and for a time in such a condition that a physician was called in to attend him. He was found wandering about on the back streets and was afterward taken home by his father who learned of his condition. The person who it is said gave the boy the whisky is a young man who knows better than to do such a disgraceful act and shou'd be made to suffer for the unlawfulness. The matter no doubt will be looked into, or at least it should.

Mrs. R. E. Darsey has the honor of introducing the first Denny pheasants into Crook county, she having arrived here from Willamette valley last Monday with five of these beautiful birds—three hens and two cocks, says the Ochoco Review. Mrs. Darsey offered the birds to the residents of Prineville for $20. This amount was readily raised, and the birds were turned over to the care of Wm. Combs, who took them to his farm three miles above town, where he will care for them during the winter, and next spring will turn them loose to propagate. These birds increase very fast, one hen raising from twenty to thirty chicks each season, and if not molested, these five will in a few years stock the whole county. The only hindrance the INDEPENDENT sees is the long tail that will ball up with snow in winter and anchor the bird where there is no food or shelter.

A Mrs. Toole, of Linn county, has recently been trying her hand at pistol practice, though she did no shooting, since she could not find the "man that struck Billy Patterson." The incident leads an Astoria paper to remark that "the necessities of early times in Oregon, the days of the trail and foot-log, produced a generation of hardy, robust and fearless young Amazons, who rode a bucking cayuse, lassoed a Spanish steer or fought a grizzly bear with equal nonchalence. As the wilds were opened up to settlement and civilization, these wild nymphs of the valley finally married, and the strong hands that had hurled the lasso began to rock the cradles of another generation of men and women who are now foremost in the social, political and business affairs of the state. But the 'wonted fires' of the early Amazons are not wholly extinct.

It is not generally known that a great calamity was not long ago averted on the Morrison street bridge, similar to the one which happened on the other bridge last Wednesday morning. One day a car became unmanageable and was heading straight for destruction, when it was stopped at the very brink by the almost frenzied motorman. So close was the car to making the fatal plunge, that it ran against the gate and five pickets in it were actually broken in two. They have never been replaced and may yet be seen by any one who will look. The company at once had a notice, "Cars stop," posted 200 feet from the draw and every motorman was ordered to come to a dead stop at that point whether the draw was open or shut. A similar notice was placed on the Steel bridge and one should have been on the Free bridge. —Portland Chronicle.

Commissioner W. F. Hubbard, who has charge of the government fish hatchery, on the Clackamas told an Enterprise reporter that he had just heard from the eggs shipped to the world's fair and that they reached their destination with a loss of but ninety-two out of the entire shipment of 40,000 which is a remarkably good showing. One not conversant with the mysteries of piscatorial lore would infer that any kind of fish eggs must be shipped in water, but not so. The eggs were packed in cotton flannel trays with flannel on top of the eggs and between the trays there was spread a layer of moss evenly placed, then on top of the trays after all were safely packed in the rack was placed a quantity of ice which kept them cool and damp. Packed in this way they made the trip in safety and are now in trays at the white city ready for hatching.

Discussing the situation in the senate a democratic exchange says: "No depot, no monarch, no czar in all the history of the world ever asserted a power more absolute and arbitrary than that which has been conceded to a minority of the senate of the United States." When Speaker Reed was compelling a democratic minority in the house to transact business decently and in order, the same paper from which this extract is taken pronounced him also a usurper and a czar. The opinions of men change with the change in condition, especially when those men happen to be democrats.

DOUBLE THANKSGIVING.

President Cleveland's proclamation:

"While the American people should every day remember with praise and thanksgiving the divine goodness and mercy which have followed them since their beginning as a nation, it is fitting that one day in each year should be especially devoted to a contemplation of the blessings we have received from the hand of God, and to a grateful acknowledgment of kis loving kindness; therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 30th day of the present month of of November, as a day of thanksgiving and praise, to be kept and observed by all people in our land. On that day let us forego our ordinary work an employment and assemble in our usual places of worship where we may recall all that God has done for us, and where, from grateful hearts our united tribute of praise and song may reach the throne af grace. Let the union of kindred and the social meeting of friends lend cheer and enjoyment to duty, and let generous gifts of charity for the relief of the poor and needy prove the sincerity of our thanksgiving."

PENNOYER'S PROCLAMATION.

On the first instant His Excellency, Governor Pennoyer, issued his thanksgiving proclamation in these words:

"I do hereby appoint the fourth Thursday of the present month as a day of thanksgiving to Almighty God for the blessings he has bestowed upon this commonwealth during the present year. God has, indeed, been most beneficent to our state and nation, and yet unjust and ill-advised congregational legislation, having made gold alone full legal tender money, has so dwarfed and paralyzed business that the bounties of providence are now denied to hundreds of thousands of people within the national domain, who are not only without employment, but are also without the means of procuring food, raiment or shelter. While, therefore, the people of Oregon return thanks to God for his goodness, I do most earnestly recommend that they should devoutly implore Him to dispose the president and the congress of the United States to secure the restoration of silver as full legal tender money, in accordance with the policy of the fathers of the republic, whereby our industries may be revived, and the honest toilers of the land may procure their daily bread, not as alms, but as the reward of their labor."

Circumstantial Evidence.

Judge McBride was yesterday talking over anecdotes of strange court trials, as a result of which innocent men have been convicted and hung or sent to jail. The judge recalled an instance in his own career where a jury convicted, and he was about to sentence, a man for robbery, against whom the strongest possible case had been made out, when it was found conclusively that the prisoner's story was absolutely true, and the deductions drawn by the jury all false. A Frenchman near Oregon City about eight years ago went to a private house and wanted to buy a cookstove. He wanted it badly, but the woman who owned it declined to sell. Four days after, the house was robbed and the stove taken. The woman's suspicions were aroused against the Frenchman. His house was searched, and sure enough, there was the cookstove. He was arrested and tried. The defence was that he had bought the stove from an unknown man who was passing his residence with the article in a wagon. He could not describe this man, didn't remember what the wagon looked like, and altogether, the story loooked very fishy. The prisoner was convicted and the judge was about to pass sentence, when a brawny Irishman came forward and said that the Frenchman's story was true, and that he, himself, had sold him the stove. The Irishman was the plaintiff's husband, and not desiring to get into hot water "with his old woman," had waited until all the chances of the innocent man's acquittal had gone before making the confession. Judge McBride reopened the case, and promptly released the prisoner.—Astorian.

Horace Greeley and his Bride.

"When he was first married and brought his bride home on a visit," said an old acquaintance, "a sugar party was given in their honor on a neighboring farm. All the guests had arrived and we were looking out, watching for the belated bride and groom. At last we saw something appearing in the distance. As this same object came nearer we discovered it was the old white horse of the Greeleys, slowly picking his way through the mud. On his back sat the bride in a brilliant yellow frock, with a green velvet belt, and behind her, wrapped in his famous white overcoat, sat the editor of the New York Tribune. It was the funniest sight I ever saw and set us off in fits of laughing. I remember, "concluded my informant laughing again at her recollection, "that I simply lay down and rolled upon the floor in a spasm of mirth."

Mr. Greeley came home every year, and after a day or two on the farm would start out to walk miles and call on people. He was never known to knock at a farm-house door. No matter whether he knew the inmates or not, he would push open the door, walk right in, sit down by the fireplace and fall to discussing crops and other topics dear to the farmer's heart. Everybody was glad to welcome this gentle, brusque intruder.—Press and Printer.

The Age of Invention.

The following are a few of the inventions and discoveries which have originated or been made practical within the last half century. Ocean steamships, ocean cable, telephone, phonography, photography and a score of other methods of picture making, anilene colors, kerosene, electric lights, steam fire engines, chemical fire extinguishers, anesthetics and painless surgery, gun-cotton, nitro-glycerine, dynamite and a host of other explosives, aluminium, magnesium and other new metals, electroplating, spectrum analysis, pneumatic tubes, electric motors, electric railways, electric bells, typewriters, steam and hydraulic elevators, steam heating vestibule cars and cantilever bridges. — Chicago Herald.

The Parlor Gavel.

"What a curious wooden hammer, Miss Lilian."

"Yes, it was presented to papa many years ago by a lodge of some kind that he was presiding over at the time. I suppose he used it when he wanted to open the lodge or call some brother to order."

"Speaking of lodges, Miss Lilian, what do you think of men who join them and neglect ther-er-wives and all that sort of thing?"

"I think they are not doing their duty, Mr. Spoonamore."

"S-so do I! We agree exactly on that. A man who would abandon the society of his-his wife, you know, to go down-town four or five times a week, and meet a lot of other men and go through the mummery they call initiation, and smoke cigars, and have a good time-why, it isn't right, you know."

The young woman toyed with the little woden hammer and said nothing.

"And that's why I feel bold say, Miss Lilian, that I think you and I would-h'm-would never have any disagreements if-we should-because that's the way I feel about it, and-and I've never talked this way to you before, you know, for I wasn't exactly certain whether-and all that sort of thing. When two persons agree on things like this, it stands to reason that there might be other things they would also-and you haven't known me a great while perhaps, but I feel that you're the only woman in the world I want to marry—"

Here the hammer fell.

Caught a Bear With a Lasso.

Last Tuesday while Joe Elliott and his brother were out on a desert near Prineville, eight miles southwest of this city, hunting horses, they came across a bear and immediately gave chase. After following bruin about two hours they succeeded in roping the animal, one catching it around the head and one foreleg, the other by both hind feet. Joe made his rope fast to a juniper tree while his brother remained on his horse and held the bear taut. Joe then, with a small pocketknife, succeeded in cutting the bear's throat. The bear was an immense "Silver Tip" and estimated to weigh 800 pounds, being quite fat. One tusk was broken short off, the other measured three and three-fourths inches in length.—Herald-Disseminator.

Think well before you cast your ballot. Remember that a dollar spent in the community may come back to you in its active rounds of duty between the merchant, the farmer and home manufacturer. But when sent off to purchase foreign supplies, it is withdrawn beyond your reach and is missed in the activities of trade and lessens the demand for your productions on the farm and in the factory. Free trade invites you to send your money away, protection enables you to keep it in circulation at home.

According to the Illinois State Journal one million people are on the verge of starvation in free trade England. In the United States 1,500,000 are out of work as the result of the fear of free trade. It will be seen that it is a good policy to steer clear of.

Cleveland will feel lonesome without the republicans who have been helping him to be better than his party on the silver issue, but they can't stay with him when he reaches the tariff and begins to act like a democrat.

CRANKS AND SOCIETY.

Cranks and lunatics with murderous propensities have been known in all ages of the world. There were Wilkes Booths, Guiteaus and Prendergasts back in the Greek and Roman period, and Italy, England and France had them in mediæval days. Apparently they are more numerous in the present age and in the more enlightened lands, however, than they were in the past. They are a sort of fungus which spring up with a peculiar luxuriance in the rank soil of modern civilization. They are parasites which cling with a particular and insiduous tenacity to the body of modern society. In a considerable degree, too, society must remain at their mercy. Every crank does not develop into an assassin, and does not reveal characteristics or predilictions which indicate a dangerous bent of mind. Doubtless none of those who knew Prendergast ever supposed that his vagaries and hallucinations would take a murderous turn. So far as this can be learned this development of his character was sudden and altogether unexpected, and hence it could not be adequately guarded against. Until crankery transforms itself into crime it cannot come in con flict with the law.

Nevertheless, the community must make a more intelligent effort than it has hitherto essayed to protect itself against these foes of the social order. While every pronounced or recognized crank may not display or threaten to display homicidal tendencies, society may yet be forced to place them, in some degree at least, under a sort of surveillance, so that their movements and actions may be known in a general way to the authorities. It is safe to assume that though every crank may not be a criminal in actuality, he is often a criminal in possibility. The lack of mental balance which constitutes crankery means loss of restraint and ignorance or disregard of confidences. Men constantly or temporarily in the condition of even a mild form of hallucination lose all knowledge of proportion, propriety and the most elementary of the social relations. They have an exaggerated and false idea of their own importance and of their position in the community. In their own distorted fancy they are, or ought to be, the center of all things. Often this mania sees conspiracies on the part of society or some powerful individuals against its possessor, and it determines to defeat the plotters and the wrong in the readist and most summary manner. Then the mania becomes dangerous.

Prendergast had the mania in this form. In his own estimation he was a highly important personage in the community. He was about to bring about certain reforms, and imagined that Mayor Harrison had promised to make him corporation counsel in order that he could accomplish this beneficent work, and he wreaked prompt and terrible vengeance on the mayor for withholding the appointment. The problem of guarding against the Prendergasts, however, is encompassed with innumerable difficulties. Lunatics whose actions and vagaries become dangerous to themselves or troublesome to the community are usually placed under restraint of some sort in asylums or other institutions, but there are lunatics and cranks whose eccentricities and angularties are less striking and obtrusive, and who therefore, do not come in contact with the law. Every city or village, however small, has some of these. Here is a peril which society has constantly to confront. These persons are called odd or eccentric, and are usually laughed at because they are considered harmless, but it should always be born in mind that lack of mental balance, however innocent and innocuous it may seem, is liable at any time and without the slightest warning to take on a form which will make it dangerous to the community.—Globe-Democrat.

No Foreigh Foolishness.

Stranger (in far western restaurant)—Is it necessary to tip the waiters here in order to secure proper attention?

Native—Not if yeh got a gun.—New York Weekly.

A No-Name Family.

"A new fad." Yes a brand-new one this time, for I read of it but yesterday in a Boston society paper. Would you like it? Well, then, there is a rich retired merchant living in one of the many beautiful suburbs that surround cultured Boston who has reared and educated quite a large family of boys and girls without even naming them or allowing any one else to do so. He says a person has a perfect right to choose his or her own name, and he has rigorously insisted upon this idea being carried out to the letter. All of his children have borne pet names, until old enough to select one for themselves. Quite odd, is it not? A bit confusing, too, but a new idea, and everything new is welcome.—New Haven News.